

SECRET BERLIN CONFERENCES—MYSTERY OF FOE'S SWISS PLANS

The Daily Mirror

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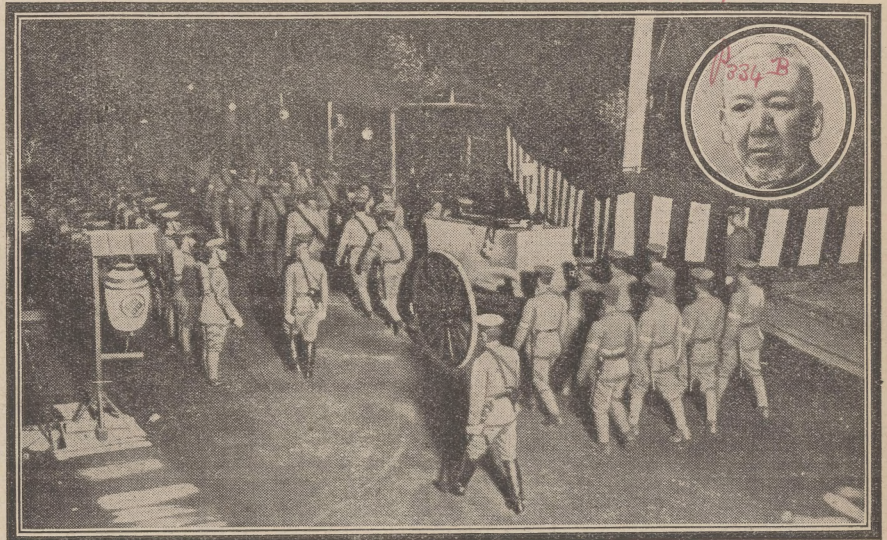
SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1917

One Halfpenny.

A BUILDER OF MODERN JAPAN: STATE FUNERAL OF MARSHAL PRINCE OYAMA, THE FAMOUS SOLDIER.



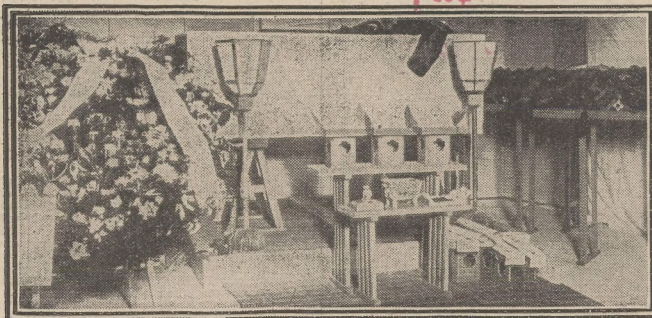
Lieutenant Oyama, the Prince's heir and chief mourner.



The cortege leaving the residence of the Prince, who is seen in the circle. The coffin, which was placed on a gun carriage, was drawn by soldiers. Thousands watched its passage through the streets.



A piece of silk cloth on which were the name and rank of the late Prince was carried at the head of the procession. Among the sakaki trees were bunches given by their Majesties, the Crown Prince and Princes of the blood.



Lying in state at his house. The chrysanthemums are from the Emperor.



Lieutenant Oyama, the Prince's widow and young daughter, the Baroness Ida.

Prince Oyama, who gained world-wide fame as the Commander-in-Chief of the Japanese Army during the war against Russia, was honoured with a state funeral at Tokio. He was known as the "Grand Old Man of Japan," and held many posts in the Govern-

ment. The procession was nearly three miles long. Generals walked behind the gun-carriage which bore the coffin, while behind were high officers carrying the Grand Order of the Chrysanthemum and other decorations, both Japanese and foreign.

SOLDIERS' WIVES AND COST OF LIVING.

New Scale of Pay Said To Be "Not Enough."

MINIMUM POTATO PRICES.

The wives of our fighting men are not over-pleased with the new scale of separation allowances for children.

"The increase of 2s. a week for the first child, 1s. 6d. each for the second and third, and 1s. for each other child is, of course, very acceptable, but it is not enough," said one soldier's wife to *The Daily Mirror* yesterday.

"Do not misunderstand me. We soldiers' wives are grateful enough, but the cost of living has gone up at a much greater rate than the increases now granted to us to meet it."

"Take my own case. I have three children and therefore will draw this week an allowance of 28s. under the new scale."

"Before the war my husband, a mechanic, was able to allow me 45s. for housekeeping

FOUR NEUTRAL SHIPS SUNK.

Lloyd's reported yesterday that the following vessels had been sunk:—

Bergenheim (Norwegian)	3,608 tons.
Manuel (Spanish)	2,419 tons.
Valle (Spanish)	2,385 tons.
Dagmar (Danish)	

There are three Danish vessels registered as Dagmar, one of 1,176 tons, the second of 789 tons, and the third of 438 tons.

alone, and a sovereign for spending purposes was worth exactly a sovereign then."

"To-day the cost of living has risen so considerably that I cannot make £1 buy more than 12s. worth of eatables on the pre-war basis."

Food prices generally this week-end show an upward tendency.

Some of the cheapest prices quoted yesterday were:—

Scotch ribs of beef (4lb. weight), per lb.	s. d.
Scotch round of beef, for roasting (4lb. weight), per lb.	1 5
Scotch mutton (5lb. weight), per lb.	1 13
Leg of pork (11lb. weight), per lb.	2 9

There was an immense quantity of English new-laid eggs in the market yesterday.

The price fell to 28s. for 120, and it is probable that a still further drop will take place,

THE SUGAR PROBLEM.

A joint deputation representing the Parliamentary Committee of the Co-operative Congress and the War Emergency (Workers' National) Committee has waited upon Lord Devonport in regard to sugar distribution.

Lord Devonport said he had arranged for inspectors to visit the more important munition areas with a view to reporting on the prevailing state of affairs.

It was stated that the practice of certain retail traders in insisting that sugar should only be supplied after a certain amount of provisions had been purchased was not approved by the Department, and upon detailed information being supplied action would be taken to prevent it.

Potato Prices for 1917.—It was officially stated last night that the fixing of prices for potatoes of the 1917 main crop has been further considered, in view of the possibility of an unfavourable season. It has been determined accordingly that the prices named for potatoes shall not be regarded as contract prices, but as minimum prices guaranteed by the Government for potatoes of the first quality. An Order is also being made fixing maximum growers' prices for seed potatoes.

The prices fixed were: £5 15s. per ton for quantities of not less than six tons from September 15 to January 31, £6 in February and March, and £6 10s. for the remainder of the season.

Captain Charles Bathurst, M.P., speaking at Salisbury last night, said that neither Lord Devonport nor himself would be responsible for saying that the prices previously stated would not be the actual prices paid to farmers.

Prices would be dependent upon the cost of production during the current year and upon the possibility of an unfavourable season.

THE FOOD SAMPLER.

How Lord Devonport Made Sure That War Bread Was Good.

By an Order issued by the Ministry of Food last night no person shall after January 29 mill any wheaten flour other than a straight-run flour.

Further, after March 12, no person shall sell or manufacture bread, or any other article of food, for which wheaten flour is used, unless the flour has been manufactured in accordance with the new regulations.

Lord Devonport has gone to a vast amount of trouble to satisfy himself that war bread is in the best interests of the public.

After consulting the most expert advisers he initiated an elaborate system of experiments, and personally examined and tasted samples of bread made from the different varieties of the new flour.

DAILY MILLIONS.

Chance for the Little Man to Swell the Victory Loan.

GERMANY'S £516,600,000.

Swiftly and effectively the illimitable resources of the Empire are being mobilised. In addition to India's millions, which will be rolling into the British Treasury within the next few weeks, millions are pouring into English banks from merchant princes and famous institutions.

Here are some striking contributions to the loan for yesterday's list:—

Ecclesiastical Commissioners (£1,200,000 new money)	£3,500,000
North-Eastern Railway Company (including conversions)	2,000,000
Co-operative Wholesale Society (£550,000 new money)	2,000,000
Northern Assurance Co. (Aberdeen), including £800,000 old money	2,000,000
Messrs. Andrew Weir and Company, shipowners (all new money)	1,000,000
Messrs. Courtauld Limited, textile manufacturers (all new money)	1,000,000
Edinburgh Life Assurance Company (including conversion)	1,000,000

An impression prevails in some circles—and particularly amongst the farming classes—that persons investing in the War Loan will be unable to get their money back before 1929 at the earliest, and some are afraid that they will want their money before that time to start a son or sons on a farm. They are consequently withholding investments.

An official of the War Savings Committee emphasised the fact yesterday that the money can be got back at any time at the market rate.

The Little Man's Chance.—We had reached the point when "the little man," with his £5 and £10 loan, was going to save the situation, said Mr. W. H. Dickinson, M.P., at a public meeting at St. Pancras last night.

Germany's £516,600,000 Loan.—A Berlin telegram to Amsterdam states that up to January 15 £516,600,000, or 96.8 per cent, had been paid up in the five war loans.

Loan That Will Stagger.—Those whom age and infirmity compelled to remain far behind the firing line (said Sir Alfred Mond, M.P., at Swansea, last night) were now given an opportunity to assist in bringing a true and lasting peace. The new loan was the best investment ever offered. The result would stagger the enemy.

THE KING'S PRAISE.

Royal Message to Sir A. Murray—Sinai Cleared of Foe.

CAIRO (delayed).—The King has telegraphed to General Sir Archibald Murray, the Commander-in-Chief in Egypt, congratulating him on the success of the operations which resulted in the expulsion of the enemy from the Sinai Peninsula. The War Cabinet likewise sent congratulations, adding:—

"The operations have not only resulted in clearing the enemy from the peninsula, but promise to give you further successes in the future."

It was announced last night that the King had conferred the Order of the Grand Cross of St. Michael and St. George on General Sir Archibald Murray "in recognition of his distinguished services in the field." Sir Archibald is described as colonel of the Royal Inniskilling Fusiliers.

MUCH BOOTY FROM TURKS.

CAIRO, received yesterday.—The booty taken in the action at Rafa includes: Four Krupp mountain guns, seven machine-guns, 45,000 rounds of ammunition, twenty full boxes of ammunition, 1,600 rifles, thirty-two pack saddles, fifty-eight horses and mules, 102 camel saddles, eighty-three camels.

Cavalry are rounding up stragglers, and fifty additional Turks have been brought in.—Reuter.

FAMILY'S 3 HEROES.

Brothers Who Have Won the V.C., the D.S.O. and the M.C.

COMMANDER OF THE E 11.

A splendid record of distinctions is held by the Nasmith family of Weybridge (Surrey). Of the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith three have won respectively the Victoria Cross, Military Cross and D.S.O.

Commander (now Captain) Martin Nasmith won the V.C. for the brilliant exploits of submarine E 11 in the Sea of Marmara, where nine Turkish ships of war were sunk. Earlier in the war, during the Cuxhaven raid, Commander Nasmith rescued five men from three wrecked British aeroplanes while a German airship was dropping bombs overhead. Captain Arthur Plater Nasmith is the holder of the D.S.O., and Major Reginald Nasmith has won the Military Cross.

WRISTLET "SEASONS."

Small Round Tickets in Metal Cases for Railway Rush.

To facilitate the showing of season tickets at the barriers, the London and South-Western Railway Company will shortly issue a new ticket of the size and shape of half a crown.

The disc will be enclosed in a mica covering with a metal case, leaving the lettering on the ticket plainly visible.

The outer case is designed for attachment to a watch-chain or hand-bag, or it may be worn as a wristlet or badge.

NO RENT RAISING.

Official Warning to Landlords to Obey War Orders.

A warning against illegal increases of rent by landlords in war time was issued by Lord Rhonda, as President of the Local Government Board, last night.

The landlord of a dwelling-house to which the Act applies cannot legally recover payment of rent above that payable on August 3, 1914, except that rent may be increased:—

(a) To cover cost of improvement or structural alteration (not being decoration or repairs); or
(b) To cover increase in local rates paid by the landlord.

It is understood that in some cases landlords have improperly increased the rents and carried the increase forward as "arrears." Such arrears could not be recovered at any time.

So long as he pays the proper rent and performs the other conditions of his tenancy, a tenant cannot legally be ejected.

Houses to Which the Act Applies.—The Act applies to a dwelling-house the rateable value of which did not, on August 3, 1914, exceed £25 a year in London, £30 in Scotland, and £28 elsewhere.

MAN-POWER PROBLEM.

Plan to Use C3 Men for Farms May Be Changed.

There is a probability of the order authorising the use of C3 men as substitutes for farm labourers called to the colours being modified.

It was learned that an appeal which has been forwarded to the Prime Minister by farmers protesting against the substitution of C3 men for skilled labourers was discussed at length at conferences yesterday between the Premier, Mr. Prothero, Lord Derby, Mr. Bonar Law and Mr. Hodge.

In well-informed circles the opinion is expressed that as a result of the conferences it has been made clear to the Government and the recruiting authorities that if the food supplies of the country are to be increased it is essential that there should be no further depletion in the ranks of skilled workers on the land.

It is, however, possible that a certain number of C3 men with some knowledge of agriculture may be utilised as substitutes for filter men.

'WIFE ONLY IN NAME' BY AGREEMENT.

Refusal to Annul Woman Doctor's Marriage.

ASYLUM CHIEF'S SUIT.

A story of a strange marriage pact was told in the Divorce Court yesterday before Mr. Justice Low.

Dr. Arthur Finegan, superintendent of a lunatic asylum in the Isle of Man, petitioned for a decree of nullity of his marriage with his wife (nee McHardy), a woman doctor. The marriage took place on July 3, 1915. There was no defence.

Mr. Drysdale Woodcock, for Dr. Finegan, said that except for a period of five years when the wife went to Serbia, the parties lived together until May last year. She then went to Sheffield to take up a practice.

A peculiar feature of the case, said counsel, was that before the marriage the lady insisted that they should be man and wife in name only. She said she did not want to have chil-

THE MAN FROM BERLIN.

In Berlin last week—to-day in London!

In to-morrow's *Sunday Pictorial* appears what is probably the most striking article written since the war. The writer, an Englishman, was in Germany before the war, and for certain reasons was not interested.

He tells of the sufferings of the majority of the people, and of the food is scarcer than we can possibly imagine.

Mr. Horatio Bottomley contributes another of his fascinating articles to this week's *Sunday Pictorial*.

dren, as she would not allow her medical practice to be interfered with.

In fact, went to counsel, she obtained a written document from Dr. Finegan to that effect.

Not unnaturally, continued counsel, the petitioner thought his wife would realise the impossibility of her position. He made efforts to get her to alter her views, without success.

Mr. Justice Low said he thought the agreement entered into between the parties debared one of them asking the Court to annul the contract.

"I submit," said counsel, "the agreement is contrary to public policy, and neither party can set it up."

Mr. Justice Low dismissed the petition.

He was inclined to think, he said, that the parties to the suit now wished to be relieved of their matrimonial burden, and he had no sympathy with either of them.

SOUP AN ECONOMY.

"Food Control" Hints to the Housewife.

The latest hints to housewives prepared by the Meals Department of the Ministry of Food are as follow:—

"Vegetable Tops.—The tops of practically all vegetables (except potatoes) are very healthy and economical food, and form an excellent alternative to the vegetables more commonly in use. The tops should be cooked like other green vegetables, and the addition of a little margarine improves them a great deal."

"Stockpots.—Every household should keep a stockpot, and all the scraps of meat used in the preparation of meals should be put into it. In your stockpot in which meat and bones are put, the fat will continually rise to the top, and must, of course, be taken off, and sold, as it is very valuable to the country."

"Always remember that soup is a great economy."

"VISIT TO SIR T. COOK."

War Office Announcement Regarding Editor's Statement.

The Secretary of the War Office announces that statements to the effect that the Secretary of State for War has ordered a special inquiry into the circumstances surrounding the search of the offices of the White Tower Syndicate, of which Sir Theodore Cook is chairman, are devoid of foundation.

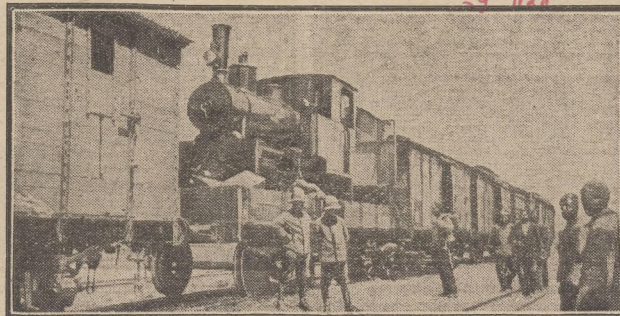
A report is being submitted to him in the ordinary course.

In this connection it may be mentioned that the editorial offices of the *Field* have not been raided or searched.

Since many of the communications on behalf of the syndicate were written in the official notepaper of the *Field*, and signed in some cases by the chairman of the syndicate as "Editor," a visit was paid to Sir Theodore Cook at that address for the purpose of executing a general search warrant.

On Sir Theodore Cook giving his word of honour that no papers connected with the syndicate were to be found at the office of the *Field* or at his private residence, no search was made or attempted at either place.

As regards the allegations made by Sir Theodore Cook in his letter to *The Times*, the War Office considers it inadvisable at present to make any public announcement.



War scene in Turkey. Light engine on a truck of a transport train on the Bagdad railway. German officers superintended the work.

ARE THE GERMANS GOING TO STRIKE AT ITALY?

Rome Presumes Hun Troops Massing in Alsace Are For Trentino Move.

WESTERN COMMAND RUMOUR DENIED.

German Raider Takes Moving Pictures of Sinking British Ships—Berlin's Secret Conferences.

The chief features of yesterday's news were:—
HOME.—It is feared, says an official statement, that an explosion at a munitions factory near London was attended by considerable loss of life and damage to property.

ALSACE RIDDLE.—Is the Kaiser going to strike at Italy? A Rome message says that people in the Alsatian towns and villages on the Swiss front have been told to withdraw behind the Rhine, and it is presumed that the German troops are being massed for use in the Trentino.

RAIDER TAKES FILMS OF SINKINGS.—The captain of the Radnorshire, one of the British ships sunk by the German raider, states that he saw three other ships sunk, and that whenever the sinkings took place in daylight the raider took moving pictures.

ALSATIANS TOLD TO LEAVE SWISS FRONTIER.

People in Towns and Villages Ordered to Withdraw Behind Rhine.

ROME, Friday.—The *Giornale d'Italia* learns from Chiasso that the Germans have ordered inhabitants in Alsatian towns and villages along the Swiss front to evacuate their homes and withdraw behind the Rhine and to carry all available foodstuffs.

The Germans are concentrating large bodies of troops on the Alsatian borders of Lake Constance, presumably for use on the Trentino.—Exchange.

NEW STRATEGIC LINE.

PARIS, Friday.—M. Marcel Hutin, reviewing the military situation, writes in the *Echo de Paris*:—

"They are beginning to baste themselves in Germany. Major Morant, acting no doubt on a hint from headquarters, says in the *Berliner Tageblatt* that a French offensive is expected towards Belfort.

"Naturally this German military expert adds that on the German side all measures have been taken, and that General Foch will only be butting his head against a brick wall. It is at all events a fact that the Germans have especially strengthened their defences and war material in Upper Alsace and on the Swiss frontier.

"May I ask, then, for what reason the Germans are constructing the great strategic Baden railway at Basel, which has cost them some fifteen million marks?"—Exchange.

WHAT SWISS SAY.

The Exchange Telegraph Company understands that the Swiss Legation has so far no official information about a concentration of German troops near Basle and Constance.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The *Telegraph* devotes an article to the danger which it believes to be threatening Switzerland. It compares the uneasiness at present felt in the country with the feeling caused in Holland last April, when it was rumoured that the British had landed at Flushing. This false rumour was set in circulation by the German Consular Agent at Amsterdam, who was, nevertheless, not called upon to resign, and it is possible that the Germans are now playing the same trick, but with more tact, upon Switzerland.

GERMAN LINES SHELLED.

BRITISH OFFICIAL.

GENERAL HEADQUARTERS, Friday.
9.2 P.M.—An enemy patrol which approached our line last night east of Fanniquist was driven off.

During the day enemy working parties in the Ancre area were dispersed by our artillery and the enemy's positions in the neighbourhood of La Bassée Canal have been bombarded with satisfactory results.

Elsewhere the usual artillery activity has continued.

ARTILLERY STRUGGLE.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Night Communiqué.—During the day our artillery vigorously countered the enemy's artillery in the sectors east of Aubervilliers, of Hill 304 and of the Chambrettes Farm.

There is nothing to report on the rest of the front.—Reuter.

Afternoon Communiqué.—The night was quiet on the whole of the front.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

Western Theatre of War.—Our patrols carried out successful undertakings at several points.

NO CHANGE IN COMMAND ON WESTERN FRONT.

Official Denial of Sensational Rumours Last Night.

The Press Bureau last night announced that it was authorised to state that:—

There is absolutely no truth in the suggestions that any change is contemplated in the present arrangements as to the relations between the French and British commands on the western front. The subject has not even been discussed.

The above is an official reply to the sensational rumours current in London last night, in connection with which General Nivelle's name was mentioned.

General Nivelle, the Commander-in-Chief of the French armies, was in London earlier in the week and took part in important conferences with the War Cabinet and Sir Douglas Haig.

"OUR DETESTED ENEMY."

General Nivelle, whose mother was a native of Deal, in a letter to the mayor of that town acknowledging the congratulations of the Town Council upon attaining the high honour of Commander-in-Chief of the French Army, says:—

"I do not doubt that, with the assistance of the magnificent British Army and of its distinguished chief, Field-Marshal Sir Douglas Haig, we shall soon obtain a complete victory over our detested enemy."

GERMANS SEIZE STEAMER BOUND FOR LONDON.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The steamer *Prins Hendrik*, which left Flushing for London this morning, has been taken into Zeebrugge by German naval forces.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A telegram from Flushing says that among the passengers on board the vessel were Mr. Robert Hill, of the American Relief Commission in Belgium, and M. de Brouckere, a Belgian judge.

The *Telegraph*, says the Central News, learns that there were no Belgians of military age and no foreign couriers on board the *Prins Hendrik*.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A ship flying the German flag entered the harbour of Flushing and sailed up the River Scheldt.

The ship was seized by a Dutch war vessel near Fort Rammekeens and brought back to Flushing, where it is under Dutch guard. The ship is named *Ursula Fischer*.—Exchange.

An earlier message said that the *Ursula Fischer* was the first German ship which had passed en route for Antwerp since the fall of that city.

FLUSHING, Friday.—The capture of the *Prins Hendrik* is causing considerable anger in Holland. There were three Belgians on board, and the fact was immediately reported by German spies at Flushing to the Zeebrugge authorities.—Exchange.

"DANUBE DISASTER."

ROME, Friday.—It is reported from Petrograd that disaster has overtaken the enemy armies on the Danube, the bridges over which have been carried away by currents.

The Russo-Rumanian advance continues on the whole front.—Wireless Press.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Rumanian Front.—In the valleys of the River Tiras and Otus the enemy bombardment with his heavy artillery the town of Okna and the village of Bogdanesti.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

North of the Susita Valley, in the region of Marasti, attacks against our height positions were shattered. The enemy's losses were severe. Mackensen's Army.—No change.



General Hoepner, commanding the Hun air service, talking to a pilot on the western front.

RAIDER FILMS SHIPS AS THEY SINK.

Radnorshire's Captain Tells of Chase by Two Vessels.

SAW THREE STEAMERS BOMBED

BUENOS AYRES, (Argentine), Friday.—Mr. Charles P. Stewart, the special correspondent of the United Press, cables the following interview with the captain of the *Radnorshire*, one of the victims of the German Atlantic raider:—

"I was writing up the log on the night of January 7 about half-past ten following our departure from Pernambuco when I sighted a vessel ahead.

We were travelling without lights, and I changed our course, hoping to avoid the stranger. Then I saw two ships and changed the course again.

The two vessels chased us, and we realised that we were being pursued by German commerce raiders.

BOARDED BY THE GERMANS.

Six German officers and twenty men boarded us and assumed charge. After seizing all the coffee and a considerable quantity of food they planted two bombs on each side of the vessel, but we were given time to remove our personal necessities.

After we left the bombs were exploded, and the vessel sunk at a quarter to three on the morning of January 8.

I saw two other vessels sunk, two on January 9 and a third on the 10th—all in the same manner. Whenever the sinkings occurred in daylight the raider took moving pictures.—Exchange.

NEW YORK, Friday.—It is stated authoritatively that the steamer *Yarrowdale*, carrying the crews of eight of the German raider's victims, arrived at St. Vincent on Tuesday.

BERLIN ON THE RAIDER.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—A Berlin official telegram says: On December 31 the British steamer *Yarrowdale* (4,600 tons) was brought into harbour as a prize. A prize crew of sixteen men was put on board, together with 469 prisoners, mainly the crews of one Norwegian and seven British ships, which were captured by one of our auxiliary cruisers in the Atlantic Ocean.

The cargo of the captured vessels consisted principally of war material for our enemies in America and foodstuffs, including 6,000 tons of wheat, 2,000 tons of flour and 1,900 horses.

The *Yarrowdale* had on board 117 motor-lorries, one motor-car, 6,300 cases of rifle cartridges, 35,000 rolls of barbed wire, 3,300 tons of steel bars, besides a large quantity of meat, bacon and sausages.

"103 NEUTRALS."

Of the vessels sunk, three of the British were armed.

Among the crews of the captured vessels are 103 subjects of neutral States, who, as well as the enemy subjects, have been removed as war prisoners, in so far as they had taken pay on armed enemy vessels.

The commander of the prize crew is Deputy Officer Radewitz.

The bringing in of the prize *Yarrowdale* has hitherto been kept secret for military reasons, which, in view of the British Admiralty's statement of January 17, are no longer operative.

It is noteworthy that the British Admiralty resolved to announce to the British public these losses, which date from some considerable time back, only when these losses were made known to the military world by the arrival of the Japanese prize *Hudson Maru*.—Reuter.

RAID IN MACEDONIA.

FRENCH OFFICIAL.

Eastern Army.—There were artillery actions in the region of Magarevo Turnova, on the Vardar, and near Doiran.

The Russians made a successful raid in the Sparavina zone.—Reuter.

GERMAN OFFICIAL.

An attack by a British company against Seres was easily repulsed.—Reuter.

MUNITIONS FACTORY EXPLOSION.

Feared Considerable Loss of Life and Damage to Property.

NEAR LONDON.

OFFICIAL.

PRESS BUREAU, Friday.—The Ministry of Munitions regrets to announce that an explosion occurred this evening at a munitions factory in the neighbourhood of London.

It is feared that the explosion was attended by considerable loss of life and damage to property.

FOE LEADERS AGAIN TALK ABOUT PEACE.

Series of Important Secret Conferences Held in Berlin.

THE HAGUE, Friday.—Von Bethmann-Hollweg summoned the party leaders in the Reichstag to a conference yesterday. The agenda included consideration of the arrangements for the following session and of the peace question.

Another secret conference will take place next week, the deliberations not having been concluded.

The Austrian Premier, with Colonel Hofer, Director of the Austrian Food Department, arrived in Berlin yesterday and had a conference with von Bethmann-Hollweg, von Zimmerman and von Batocki.

The Galician question was exhaustively discussed, as was also that of peace.—Exchange.

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—The *Koelnische Volkszeitung*, commenting on Mr. Balfour's Note, says: "The reply to British arrogance, distortions and menaces must be the sword and the torpedo."

"Then the British will abandon writing Notes and the world will be freed of the imperious and covetous tyrant who has already too long been allowed to stretch his octopus arms around the lands of the earth.—Reuter.

KAISER'S "HOLD ON!"

AMSTERDAM, Friday.—According to the German papers the King of Wurttemberg has telegraphed to the Kaiser as follows:—

"The world now knows who are the disturbers of the peace and who cherish the desire for conquest. It also will recognise that our enemies have made a mistake regarding the strength and endurance of our people, which is ready for all sacrifices."

The Kaiser has replied:—

"You have strongly expressed on behalf of your brave Swabians the feeling of indignation and the determination which in these days, in which the enemy's plans of destruction have been unmasked, fill the entire German nation."

"My heartfelt thanks for your fresh expression of loyalty. Hold on with blood and treasure until the arrogance of our enemies is shattered by the unshakable will-to-victory of the Fatherland and of its loyal allies."—Reuter.

ATTACK ON RUSSIANS.

RUSSIAN OFFICIAL.

Western Front.—During the night of yesterday, in the region of Mikhailof, north-east of Baranovitchi, detachments of one of our regiments surprised two enemy field posts, capturing both. Seventeen Germans were taken prisoners and the rest were bayoneted.

In the region of Zboroff (on the Lemberg-Tarnopol Railway in Galicia) the enemy, having destroyed our wire entanglements at places by his artillery fire, assumed the offensive against our detachments on the heights south-west of Zboroff.

Despite our artillery fire, a small portion penetrated our trenches, but were immediately dislodged by our reserves which were brought up and the position was re-established.—Reuter.

PETROGRAD, Friday.—A Russian service organ closes a review of operations in the war during the past year with approximate figures of trophies taken, viz.:—

Officers, 8,770.	Guns, 525.
Men, 429,000.	Maxims, 1,661.
Trench mortars, 421.	

Over 80 per cent. of the above figures were yielded by General Brusiloff's three months' operations over a 300 mile front.—Central News.

Send order, together with P.O., to The Manager,
"Overseas Weekly Mirror," 23-29, Bouverie St.,
London, E.C.

Daily Mirror

SATURDAY, JANUARY 20, 1917.

"THE BOCHE IS BEATEN."

THERE is an opinion very common amongst the Allies that, while we go on preparing for the battles of to-morrow, the Germans are standing still waiting in despair for the dreadful blow to fall upon them. Yet, throughout the war, the Hun has never for a moment stood still. This time last year almost to the month it was popularly believed, and duly asserted by military critics, that he was waiting in despair for that long-expected spring offensive of 1916. Hardly was the ink dry on the military critics' columns than the Hun launched his terrific rush upon Verdun—the great event, the great battle of 1916.

So now, instead of convincing ourselves that he will again wait, this time merely asking for peace, till next spring's great offensive—which is always going to be the offensive—let us be sure that, while intriguing for peace, he is also preparing for war; so as at almost any cost to forestall, weaken, prevent, or paralyse our stroke. That will be safer than the old often-repeated illusion that "the Boche is beaten."

This illusion is stronger at the moment in England than it has been at almost any time during the war; though indeed it has been proclaimed and believed in by more or less isolated critics ever since, in 1914, the forts of Liege failed immediately to fall at the blast of the Prussian trumpet. It is reinforced and grows in strength by a conviction that the German economic condition is "desperate"; that the German Beace intrigues mean "desperation"; that even Hindenburg is "desperate"—while indeed who can doubt for a moment of the "desperation" of Austria and of Hungary? Whenever there begins this talk of the "desperation" of the Hun we feel inclined to ask: "In what new direction will he strike, and strike hard, next?"

And that, not because we think the Hun position enviable! "Brilliant but without prospects," said their old Field-Marshal months ago. Now, it is most certainly not brilliant, and its prospects have not improved. Still, always war is the Kingdom of Chance and the Unexpected—at least in appearance, whatever fatalities may really rule it. And so nothing could be more dangerous than "the Boche is beaten" mood, and the idea that he will do nothing but wait and ask for peace till we hit him again.

But suppose he does only wait and see?—suppose it for a moment: what then?

Then, says our military critic—"all depends on numbers." No—generalship first: numbers next. No numbers any use against the wasteful Dug-Out, sacrificing his thousands through incompetence. Our offensive will succeed, we hope, if only the highest are merciless upon incompetence in leadership under them. The men will be got readily enough. Are the leaders so easy to get?

Surely, in summary, we may say that a mood of anxious hope suits our situation better than one of certainty that "the Boche is beaten." Every penny, every pound, every gun, every shell; every good will, every effort of nerve or brain—all that and more, is needed, the incalculable also, is needed, if we are to beat the Boche.

We can talk about his being beaten when he is beaten; not until.

W. M.

THE PIOUS HUN.

Such as do build their Faith upon
The holy text of Pike and Gun;
Decide all Controversies by
Infalible Artillery
And prove their Doctrine Orthodox
By Apostolic Blows and Knocks;
Call Fire and Sword, and Denolation,
A godly thorough Reformation.
—SARUM BUREAU, author of "Hudibras."

MUSIC-HALL BATHOS ABOUT "BLIGHTY."

CANDID CRITICISM OF A NEW TENDENCY OF THE MOMENT.

By LEONARD CROCOMBE.

THE music-halls have been accused of coarseness since the war began—often unjustly, sometimes truly.

Personally, I cannot help rather accusing them, at the moment, of super-sentimentality—of bathos. No longer are they frankly vulgar—or vulgarly frank. Sometimes one even hears music at a music-hall.

The question arises: Are the "halls" now "improved" by all this?

In place of the former honest atmosphere of beer, oranges and fish and chips, there seems in the music-hall of to-day to be an irritating redolence of cheap, tawdry pretence . . . a

ing nearly every otherwise entertaining variety programme. Of late I have noticed it taking a particularly obnoxious form in regard to the war.

Here is an instance: Recently I visited a West End music-hall with what is called a "family" reputation. Nothing vulgar was voiced or acted upon the stage. The humorists were amusing; almost as funny, in fact, as the "serious" artists. There was an excellent playlet, and not a glimpse of a red nose did we have. Very many soldiers were in the audience. All were enjoying themselves thoroughly, until there came that sudden jarring note of bad taste.

GULPS OF SENTIMENT!

A bewigged woman with a dolly face appeared. She chanted in a not unpleasant voice two lively chorus songs. Excellent. Then she reappeared as a country girl. She sang rather stridently of her boy in France

SMALL SUMS NEEDED!

LEND YOUR MONEY WHILE YOU CAN GET GOOD TERMS.

TAXES AND LOAN.

MR. PROVOST is quite right. I am a little man in a very humble position, and know very little about such matters.

However, I do know that I paid my quarter's rent due at Christmas before I received the property tax demand note, and I also know that in the very large district in which my little dwelling is situated no demand notes for property tax were sent out until after the first week in January.

My landlord tells me that all his tenants have paid their Christmas rent in full without deduction.

It occurs to me that if ever I was fortunate enough to become a landlord I should not like a year's property tax deducted, as suggested, when I had only received six months' rent.

SMALL HOUSEHOLDER.

THE LAST BLOW.

GERMANY'S manpower is not yet exhausted, her industrial organisation is not sensibly impaired, but she has exploited her financial resources with Prussian ruthlessness and reckless disregard of private rights.

Britain has had no "forced" subsidies. There have not even been any of those obnoxious taxes like Pitt's window and shoe-buckle taxes, which, in the long war with Napoleon realised health and comfort, and made a prosperous trade.

We have raised a war tax revenue of £500,000,000 sterling each year of the war from taxes which have beggared nobody, and crippled no branch of the commercial activity.

A CITY MAN.

PORRIDGE FOR BREAKFAST.

BOTH for brain-work and hard exercise, I find porridge (of course, in small quantity), washed down by weak tea or coffee, best of all, warm milk.

As to Kentish ploughmen, beating Scotch gillies—the gillie will walk their legs off and do three times the brain work on porridge to what the ploughmen can do on all the pork and beer they can consume.

Visitors to Scotland who complain of the heating properties of porridge would not so complain if they left the whisky alone. It is not the porridge that heats.

A DEER-STALKER.

IN MY GARDEN.

JAN. 19.—Although the hardy cyclamens bear small flowers compared with the popular greenhouse kinds, yet they are beautiful little subjects to grow in sheltered corners, on rockwork, at the bottom of old walls facing north, or near the roots of some tall tree. They also do well among ferns.

To-day the deep rose buds of cyclamen corms are beginning to rise. Soon, too, we shall see the white and deep crimson blossoms of ibicium peeping above the delicate silver-zoned foliage.

E. F. T.



The real reason why women—who are doing every other sort of work—are likely to be refused admittance to the Bar is that their triumphs in argument at home have convinced men that they would be far too formidable in the courts of law!—(By W. K. Haselden.)

certain air of "Let's all be ladies and gentlemen with our well-behaved voices." In fact, the "tone" of the halls has been raised—though it still seems very much off the key.

Vulgarity that is obvious and unashamed can be tolerated. (In any person or group of persons it is surely preferable to pretence or snobbery.) If coarseness is expected, then he who wishes can guard against it. When, however, under a cloak of "improvement" and "tone," errors of taste obtrude, such offences become far more annoying to the average man and woman than out-and-out vulgarity; which, after all, is sometimes clever—as witness the genius of that famous comedienne celebrated for her wink. Offences against good taste, however, have not the tangible substance of open vulgarity or coarseness; so, such annoyances are more difficult for the public to guard against.

Now, this bad taste crops up continually—just a bitter draught of it here and there, spoil-

ing and of "Blighty." We became subdued. Gone all her former vivacity, vanished all her frivolous abandon? she began to act. She was showing what an artiste she could be. We had to be "gripped." . . . So she warbled on, pathetically, three verses full. Her boy wrote her a letter requiring a thick sob or so, just prior to the moaning chorus. Then—oh, she had saved it up for us most obviously!—the lights grew dim (I saw a grimy face appear above the "lime"); her boy had been killed; she cried; she rocked herself; she gulped; she rhapsodised to slow and painful orchestral noises. "I wish," whispered a boyish-looking sub, next to me, "I wish they wouldn't do that sort of thing!"

And everyone of average intelligence wished the same.

Why, in these times, when we need honest fun and health-giving relaxation so badly, must our intelligences be insulted, our feel-

ings jarred with all this sloppy bathos and banality about "Blighty" and the "Boys"? Our fighting men do not want; their people hate it. There is more than enough genuine emotion and sentiment in the hearts of all of us these days; for amusement mongers who pride themselves on their "tone" to force crude make-believe emotions on us is sacrilegious.

Nowadays, when we are all living more or less "on our nerves," it is like one thing that if such "tone" is the alternative—well, for our peace of mind it would be better if the music-halls were blatantly vulgar again.

A THOUGHT FOR TO-DAY.

Regard not much who is for thee and who against thee; but give all they can to this, that God be with thee in everything thou doest.

—Thomas à Kempis.

GUNS FROM WRECKED CRUISER ARE STILL USEFUL.

WOUNDED



Two guns taken from H.M.S. Pegasus were mounted and made ready for use up country. The photograph was taken at Zanzibar.

BUXTON THE CANADA OF ENGLAND—EVERYONE USING SLEIGHS.

TAX BURDEN.



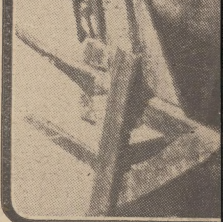
Sleigh and toboggan as trailer.



In his inextricable dug-out.



The Duke of Sutherland, who, owing to high taxes and death duties, is selling his Lillieshall estate.



Captain C. C. Craig, M.P. for war, and his captors. The p and presented to the

GERMAN SOLDIERS WHO SURRENDERED



The Boches now call the western front "the g

V.C., M.C. AND D.S.O.—BR



Captain A. P. Nasmith, D.S.O.



Major Reginald

Three of the four sons of Mr. and Mrs. Nasmith, of Weybridge, for his brilliant exploits in the submarine E 11 in the Sea of Arthur Plater Nasmith and Major Reginald Nasmith are in the The fourth son, Lieutenant Sydney Nasmith, is serving in



Farm workers returning from work on a sleigh. A girl rides the horse.

Deep snow still covers the dales and hills of the Peak District, and the inhabitants of Buxton and the neighbourhood live as though they were in Canada. The sleigh, for instance, is now the chief vehicle in use.—(Daily Mirror photographs.)

PRISONER



Mr. Antrim, who is a prisoner of war, was taken by a German officer, who has been wounded.

FUNERAL OF A GERMAN OFFICER AT LEICESTER.



The dead man's comrades saluting as the coffin is lowered into the grave. They placed several beautiful wreaths upon it.

LORD GORELL.



Major Lord Gorell, R.F.A., D.S.O., killed in action after 22 months' service at the front.

MATRON DECORATES A CANADIAN.



Sergeant Tuach, a Canadian, being decorated with the Military Medal by the matron of the Overcliff Hospital, Westcliff-on-Sea. He rescued wounded men from "No Man's Land."

TAUGHT BY PRINCESS PATRICIA.



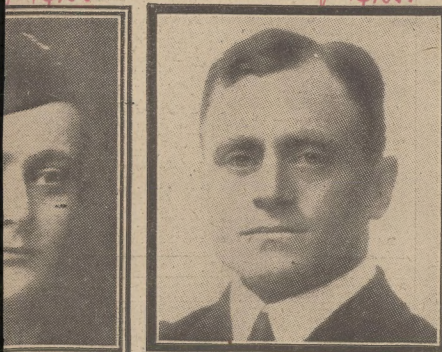
Princess Patricia of Connaught is devoting Thursday afternoons to teaching various forms of needlework to the wounded Canadians at an Orpington hospital for Overseas troops.

ED WILLINGLY TO THE FRENCH.



and it has now become a nightmare to them.

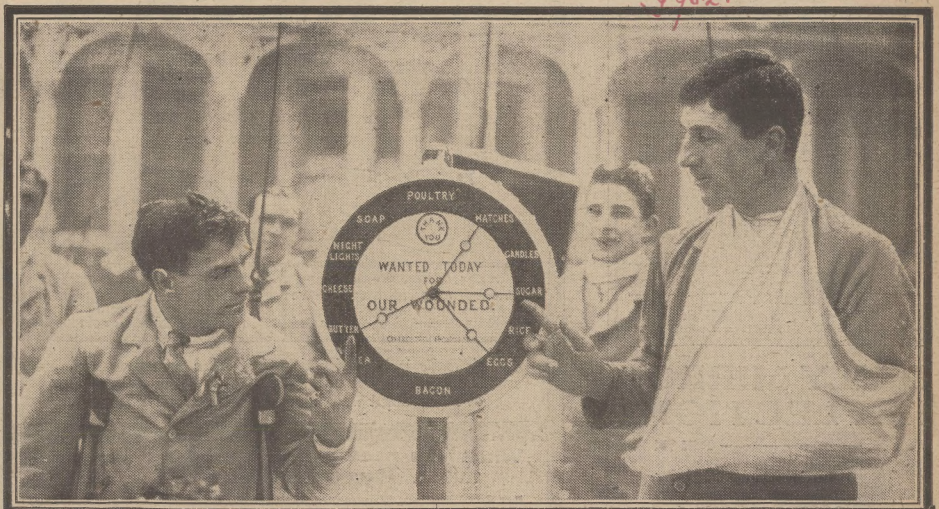
ERS' WONDERFUL RECORD.



smith, M.C. Commander Martin Nasmith, V.C.

grey. Captain Martin Nasmith, R.N., will be remembered for a feat which touched the public imagination. Captain Nasmith, and have been decorated for feats of great gallantry. Nasmith, a Territorial unit, and has not yet been to the front.

"WE WANT BUTTER, MATCHES, SUGAR AND EGGS TO-DAY, PLEASE."



A "Wants" and "Thank you" clock introduced by Nurse Bagot at the Overcliff Hospital, Westcliff-on-Sea. It is placed in a conspicuous position, and records the needs of the day. It has proved a most successful beggar.

PAWNBROKERS' BARGAINS.

Unredeemed Pledge Sale.
Special Supplementary List of this Month's
Unredeemed Pledges Now Ready.
SENT POST FREE, 5,000 SENSATIONAL BARGAINS.

Don't Delay.
Write at Once.
We will send you
500 POUNDS.
Bargains in
Watches, Jewellery,
Plats, Musical
Instruments,
Clocks, &c.
Illustrated For
List Now Ready.
ALL GOODS SENT
ON SEVEN DAYS'
APPROVAL.

- 13/9 Baby's Long Clothes, magnificent pair, 40 articles, exquisite embroidery, elegant, embroidered American Robes, etc., the perfection of a mother's personal work, never worn, 189, worth 24/10; approval.
- 27/6 Real Conny Musquash Bag, elegant long perfect skins, beautiful, satin lined, exceedingly handsome, to deliver worth 24/10; sacrifice, 27/6; approval.
- 67/6 Lady's real Conny Musquash Bag, elegant long perfect skins, beautiful, satin lined, exceedingly handsome, to deliver worth 24/10; sacrifice, 67/6; approval.
- 13/6 Gent's 1st. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved system, 10 years warranty, perfect timekeeper; also double Carb Albert, same quality, handsome compass attached, indistinguishable from new; worth 2 free trial; sacrifice, 13/6; approval.
- 4/9 Lady's Rocking, Heart Pendant, attached to set Persian pearls and turquoise, Red, Gold stamped filed, in velvet case; sacrifice, 4/9; approval before payment.
- 12/6 Gent's fashionable Double Carb Albert, Red, Gold stamped filed, heavy solid links, 126; approval.
- 17/6 Lady's elegant 1st. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved system, 10 years warranty, perfect timekeeper; will fit any wrist; sacrifice, 17/6; approval before payment.
- 27/6 Lady's Solid Gold English hall-marked Keyless Watch, bracelet, in any wrist; 10 years warranty; worth 2 free trial; sacrifice, 27/6; approval.
- 23/6 Superior quality Blankets, magnificent pair, containing a exceptionally choice and large size Blankets; worth 24; sacrifice, 23/6; approval.
- 3/9 Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, set one mass of lovely Persian pearls and turquoise; 39; approval.
- 8/6 Lady's 1st. Gold-cased Keyless Lever Hunter Watch, improved system, 10 years warranty, perfect timekeeper; will fit any wrist; sacrifice, 8/6; approval before payment.
- 19/9 Massive Curb Chain Padlock Bracelet, set one mass of lovely Persian pearls and turquoise; 19; approval.
- 19/6 Magnificent set of real Russian Furs, very elegant rich dark double brown animal shape. Sole and large Pillow Muff; worth 24/10; together, 19/6; approval.
- 21/6 beautiful animal Fox skins 12mo Sole and extra large Pillow Muff, latest Fashionable style; worth 24/10; approval before payment. Illustrated For List now ready.
- 9/9 (Worth 24/10). Pair of solid Gold Blankets, exceptionally choice, superior quality; sacrifice, 9/9.
- 15/6 Army Service Wrist Watch, solid Silver, damp and dust-proof case, with luminous dial, perfect timekeeper; 10 years warranty; worth 24/10; sacrifice, 15/6; approval before payment.
- 12/9 (Worth 24/10). Lady's 1st. Solid Gold hall-marked Diamond and Ruby Ring, set with 12 brilliant stones, large, lustrous stones; 12/9; approval.
- 15/9 (Worth 24/10). Navy Blue Serge, full fit, length, double waist, superior quality, suitable for lady's costume or dress (length); sacrifice, 15/9; approval.
- 12/6 Lady's long Wrist Watch, solid Gold (stamped) filed, in velvet case, solid links; another, heavier extra-long; 12/6; approval.
- 59/6 Magnificent Hornless Gramophone de Luxe, daint, drawing room Cabinet, Grand Piano, Solid Oak, with 10mo. Turntable, powerful improved "Gull-hall" Sound Box, with 6 1/2 inch. Disc. Tunes originally 27/10; worth 2 free trial; sacrifice, 59/6; approval.

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In Snow, Wet, or Cold Weather

there is nothing quite so good
as hot soup to make you warm

and keep you warm. Either before you go out or immediately you get in take a plate of good nourishing soup made from

Foster Clark's 2d. Soup Squares

It is sustaining and invigorating and will help you to defy the weather. Be sure they are Foster Clark's Soup Squares, because then you are sure you get the best. No trouble or expense in preparation, you merely add water.

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ENTIRELY
BRITISH

UNSURPASSED
for Economy,
Brilliance and
Length of Life.

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DRAWN WIRE LAMPS.

Established 1847.

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The World's Greatest
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Coughs, Colds, Weak Lungs
Alcock's Plasters act as a preventive
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Prevent colds becoming deep seated

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Relieved by using Alcock's Plasters
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Stiffness or Soreness of muscles.

Alcock's is the original and genuine porous plaster.
It is a standard remedy, sold by chemists in every part
of the civilized world. Apply wherever there is Pain.

When you need a Pill
TAKE A **Brandreth's Pill** Purely Vegetable.
(Est. 1752.)
For Constipation, Biliousness, Headache, Dizziness, Indigestion, Etc.
SOLD BY CHEMISTS EVERYWHERE.
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ADOLPH. A New Musical Comedy, "HIGH JINKS." Today at 2 and 8. Mat., Wed., and Sat., at 2. MARIE BLANCHE, W. H. BERRY, NELLIE TAYLOR. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 2645 and 8885 Ger.

ALDWYCH. GRAND OPERA. Today, 2.15, AIDA; To-night, 8. FAUST; Mon. 7.30, LOUISE; Tues., 8. SAMSON AND DELILAH; Wed. 7.30, LOUISE; Thurs., 8. TALES OF HOFFMANN; Fri. 8. MAGIC FLUTE; Sat. Mat. 2.15, LA BOHEME; Sat. Eve. 7.30, LOUISE.

AMBASSADORS. Nightly, 8.30. Thurs. and Sat. 2.30. THE NEW PELL MELL. Delysia, Morien, etc.

APOLLO. Twice Daily, at 2.30 and 8.30. THE PRIVATE SECRETARY. Popular Prices, Ger. 3245.

COMEDY. Andre Garsin's musical show, "SEE-SAW," with John Humphries and Phyllis Naylor. Evenings, 8.15. Matinee, Mon. Fri., Sat. 2.15.

COURT. Followed by WHERE IS HE? THE AMAZONS. Miss Horniman's Season. TO-DAY and DAILY, at 2.15. TO-NIGHT, at 8.15. The Celebrated Farc. Evenings, 8.30. Mat., Wed., Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

A LITTLE BIT OF LIFE. 8.15. Thurs., Sat., 2.30.

DALYS. (Ger.) 2011. YOUNG ENGLAND. THE GEORGE EDWARDS and JOHNNY BOURNE production. TO-DAY, at 2 and 8. MATS. Mon. and Sat., at 2. SPECIAL MATINEES, Wednesdays, Jan. 24 and 31.

DAILY. TWICE DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30.

DORSET HOUSE. Mr. J. M. Barry. STANLEY LUTING. FLORENCE SMITH. 8.15. THE HERALD. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. Ger. 5885.

DUKE OF YORK'S THEATRE. 8.15. THE FOUR LEGS. Rene Kelly, C. Aubrey Smith, Fay Davis.

DAILY. 8.30. EVENINGS, Wed., Thurs., Fri., Sat. 8.15.

GAITY. Nightly, at 8.15. THEODORA AND GO. Matinee Wed., Sat., 2. Leslie Henson, Austin Melford, Harry Burnard, Leon Leoni, Robert Nainby, Julia James, Madge Saunders, Peggy Astor, Ada Hutton.

GARRICK. 2.30 and 8.30. "THE GIRL FROM CIBO'S." EVENINGS.

GLOBE. Afternoon, at 2.15. "Phone, Ger. 8722. Last week of THE GREAT RACE. 8.15. THE WINDS. Evenings, at 8.15. PEG O' MY HEART. A. E. MATTHEWS and MARY OF ARRELL.

PEO O' MY HEART. Every Afternoon, at 3.30. Evening, at 8.15.

HAYMARKET. At 3 and 8.30. THE WIDOW'S MIGHT. ELLIS JEFFRIES and LEONARD BOYNE.

2.30. 8. POSTAL ORDER NUTS. 8.15. Thurs., Sat., HIS MAJESTY'S. Today, at 2.15; To-night, at 8.

MUSICAL TALE OF THE EAST. Told by Oscar Asch. Music by Frederic Norton.

MATINEES. 2.30 and 8.30. THE MIGHTY LADY.

KINGSWAY. (Ger. 4032.) A KISS FOR UNDERELLA. To-night, and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.30.

TO-NIGHT. and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 8.30. Mr. PERCY HUTCHINSON. Miss HILDA TREVELYAN.

SCURRY PANTOMIME. MOTHER GOOSE. TO-NIGHT, DAILY, at 1.30 and 7.30. STRONGEST PANTOMIME CO. in London. Popular prices, 5s. to 5d. Seats reserved from 10.15. Box-office, 10 to 10. Tel. 7072 Ger.

LYNCH THEATRE. 2.30 and 8.15. "ROMANCE." Owen Nares, Gerold Humphrey, Fred Humphrey. Evenings, at 8.15. Mat. Wed. and Sat. at 8.30.

NEW. EVERY AFTERNOON, at 2.30. To-night, and Thursdays and Saturdays, at 7.30.

PLAYHOUSE. 2.30 and 8.30. THE MIGHTY LADY. Gladys Cooper, Malcolm Cherry, Woodson Greenish. Matinee Thursdays and Saturdays, at 2.30. (Ger. 3701).

OF WAY. 2.30 and 8.30. THE MIGHTY LADY. TO-DAY, 2.30 and 8.30. THE BEST CHILDREN'S PLAY. DAILY, 2.30 and 8.30.

QUEEN'S. To-day, 2.30. Evenings, 8.15. Gerrard 9437. Matinee Mon. Wed. and Sat. 2.30.

POTATO AND PEASANTRY IN SOCIETY. ROYALTY. Daily, 2.45. Evenings, Thurs. and Sat. 8.30.

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ST. JAMES. At 2.30 and 8.30. CHARLES AUNT. The Brandon Thomas Co. LAST 3. THE MIGHTY LADY. ST. JAMES. Evenings, 8.30. C. G. Gorman's production, "HOUPLAL!" Gertrude Miller, Ida Adams, Madeline Chisholm, Nat. D. Ayer, George Gray, Gerold Humphrey, and Bais. 2.30. Gerrard 1243 and 3516.

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WYNDHAM'S. To-day, at 2.15; To-night, at 8.15. Matinee, Wednesdays and Saturdays, at 2.15.

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ALHAMBRA. "THE BING BOYS ARE HERE." Last Week. ALFRED LESTER, VIOLET LORRAINE, JACK STRAW. Eves. 8.30. Matinees, 2.15. Mat., Wed. and Sat., 2.15.

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PALLADIUM. 6.10 and 8.15. GEORGE LASHWOOD. BRANSHY WITNESS. ALBERT. VERNON WATSON. ELLA SHIELDS. MAIDE SCOTT. TWO BOBS, FITZGERALD GIRLS, VICTOR and GEORGE.

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MAKELYNE'S MYSTERIES. St. George's Hall, at 3 and 8. Holiday Programme, including Mr. J. M. Makelyne in his inimitable specialties, 1s. to 5s. Children half-price.

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POLYTECHNIC. Repeat-st. 3.30, 4.30, 6.30, 8.30. Additional performance To-night and onwards, at 8.30.

THE MOST WONDERFUL PICTURE EVER TAKEN. The Battle of the Tanks. Popular Prices, 1s. to 5s. Bookable from 2s.

YOUNG LIFE CAMPAIGN. Last Week. THE BROTHERS WOOD. Jan. 28-Febr. 9.

GUILDHALL. DAILY, 12.15-1.30, 1.15-1.50. CANNON-ST. HOTEL, NIGHTLY, at 8.30. No matinee Sat. due Ladies' Club.

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100 CARTOONS.

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SHADEINE this Grey Shadeine. Hair only natural tint, is sold in all colors. Is perfect in nature, contains no lead, silver, mercury, etc. Cannot produce unnatural tint. Tints color required. Trial bottle, 6d. per post 7d. 1/2; 2/6; post 3/6. SILLIMAN CO., Dept. D.M., 31 SAWESTOURNE GROVE, LONDON.

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"It Worked Like a Charm" writes a sufferer for fifty years, "For asthma, coughs, colds and you will find immediate relief with Himrod's Asthma Cure."

At chemists everywhere 4/3 a tin. You chemist can obtain a free sample for you. Ask for it.

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THE PHANTOM COVER

By RUBY
M. AYRES

**WAS 5st. 4lb.
TOO FAT.**

Without Exercising, Starving, Sweating or Dangerous Drugs, I Banished All My Excess Fat in a Very Short Time by a Simple Nature-Cure.

YOU CAN CURE YOUR OBESITY AS EASILY AS I DID.

To Prove What the Remedy Which Cured Me Can Do for Others, I Want Every Reader Who is Too Fat or Gaining Fat, to Accept Today a 1s. 6d. Size Box from Me Without Charge or Obligation.

I was 74 lbs. too heavy—a victim of general obesity. I had a fat-laden face, a heavy double chin, with an immense amount of fat round my neck and rolls of it down my back. My waist and hips were much affected, my arms bulky, hands puffy, and figure absolutely lost. Every

natural hollow was filled up. Had those things were in themselves, I was not the worst feature of my case, for my heart was fat-clogged, and if I had not got rid of my fat I should probably not have been alive now. Every day now I am in a more serious condition. I found my obesity not merely because I hated looking fat and ugly, but because my health—my very life itself—demanded it.

My case presented signs of the fatness of the subject—fatness of the heart. Only those who have been menaced with such a case can realise the joy I felt when I even tried a remedy which quickly rid me of my unhealthy adipose tissue and restored to me a well-proportioned figure. Every joy that my remedy brought me can be yours—a mere fraction of the trouble and expense it cost me. Let me send you a free 1s. 6d. box of my cures now, and prove to you that you need no longer remain fat. Please sign in support to the sheet bearing your name and address, a post to me to-day.

Mrs. A. MASON.

COUPON FOR 1s. 6d. BOX FREE.

I hereby accept the box of my Fat Cure, value 1s. 6d., free for this coupon. If you cannot call, send coupon with name and address and enclose two penny stamp for postage. D.M./277.

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"The Dinner, Tea and Breakfast Services are beautiful. I am well satisfied with them. Please send another Catalogue. I desire to order further goods." Captain A. P. Palmer, Birmingham.

THE CENTURY POTTERY
DEPT. D.M. BURSLEN, STAFFS

PEOPLE IN THE STORY

MICKY MELLOWES, a rich bachelor.

ESTHER SHEPSTONE, a girl who has been on her luck and in love with

RAYMOND ASHTON, a good-looking trifler.

JUNE MASON, who makes friends with Esther.

OUT in the night, a woman is crying—crying despairingly. The sound reaches Micky Mellowes in his comfortable room. He comes out to

room, and arouses his curiosity. He goes out to investigate, and overhears the girl.

"What is the matter?" he asks. At first she declares that there is nothing wrong; but Micky insists upon knowing the truth, and the girl tells him that she has left her home and is very miserable. In her arms she has a black cat, which she has rescued from the boarding-house.

Micky induces her to accompany him to a little restaurant, and they have supper together. He wins her confidence, and she accepts his offer of friendship in a desperate sort of way. Micky tells her his name, and, reluctantly, she says that she is Esther Shepstone. She gives Micky her address, and promises to return home. He puts her into a taxi and walks back to his flat. There he finds Raymond Ashton waiting for him.

Ashton is leaving England at once. His mother has found out about his attachment to a girl who is poor, and has threatened to "cut him off" unless he abandons all idea of marrying her.

He tells Micky that he wants him to deliver a letter to the girl explaining the situation. Micky glances at the letter and sees the name—Miss Esther Shepstone—and the address is the one which the girl with the cat has given him.

After Ashton has gone away Micky, disgusted with him for leaving the girl he pretends to love in the lurch, impulsively tears open the letter. Micky is amazed by the contents. Ashton is calmly talking Esther over.

In order to shield Esther, Micky writes his first love-letter—and signs it Raymond Ashton. The genuine letter which Ashton had written Micky locks in his desk.

Micky takes Esther out to tea. She is very much happier and more hopeful; and she tells Micky that she had had a letter from the man she loves, which has made the world look so much brighter.

Micky knows that it is his letter which has wrought the change. At the new boarding-house to which she moves Esther meets June Mason. They make friends, and Esther is shown a photograph of Micky Mellowes, as "the nicest man June Mason has ever met."

A WOMAN'S HERO.

JUNE MASON was too occupied with a fresh cigarette to notice the little blank look that allied Esther's eyes.

She sat there in the big chair, staring at Micky's portrait with a sense of foreboding. Surely it was something bigger than just chance that had introduced him into her life for the second time so unexpectedly.

"He's one of the best," June Mason went on. She dragged forward another chair and plumped down into it comfortably.

"Don't you admire him?" She opened her eyes wide, looking across at Esther.

"Yes, oh, yes. I think he's quite nice," Esther said, stiltedly. "But not a bit good-looking, do you think?" she asked, with a sort of hesitation.

Miss Mason took the portrait from her and held it at arm's length.

"Um!" she said, critically. "Perhaps he isn't, but I like him so much, you see, that I'm not a fair judge. He's been a good friend to me, at all events."

She got up, replaced the frame on the shelf and plumped back once more amongst her mauve cushions.

"My people wanted me to marry him at one time," she went on, airily. "I might have done, only I liked him too well. He didn't care for me, except as a friend, and it seemed a shame to spoil it, so I put my foot down."

You mean that you refused him?" Esther was getting interested; she was remembering how Micky had told her that he had never really cared for any woman in all his life.

He never asked me, my dear," Miss Mason answered, candidly. "I let him see that I wouldn't be any good if he did, and I know he was frightfully relieved. We were never so nearly in love with one another as we were when we both knew that we didn't mean to get married."

She chuckled reminiscently. "It finished me with my people, though," she added, "so I cleared out and came here."

"And—Micky?" Esther asked. "I—I mean Mr. Mellowes."

Miss Mason looked faintly surprised. "How did you know his name?" she asked. "Did I tell you? I suppose I did. Oh, he's all right; he's got a kind of man who always will be all right. He's got another girl, the tapis now. I don't know if it will come to anything,

though. Anyway, she's not good enough for him."

"You seem very fond of him," Esther said. "I am. I admit it. He's a dear! I should love to see him happily married to a girl with a heart of gold like his own. I think I know a better than most people, and this little corner of the world would be amazed if they knew the amount of good Micky manages to do."

She had flushed up a little with her own enthusiasm. Her curious eyes (Esther could not tell where they were blue or green or of a mixture of all three) were very bright and expressive.

"I've heard lots of rotten things said about him," she went on, "and I know that none of them are really deserved—at least, most of them are not. He isn't a saint—but what man is, I should like to know! But Micky's the sort who would give his life for a friend or anyone little and weak. Do you know?—he slung away the half-smoked cigarette and leaned forward with her elbows on her knees—"last winter, down in the country, I saw Micky go into a dirty pond in evening dress to rescue a drowning cat. What do you think of that?"

"A—cat!" said Esther faintly. She looked at Charlie, and remembered how Micky had paid for milk for him the night of their strange meeting.

"A miserable drowning cat!" Miss Mason went on, with tragic emphasis. "He heard it mewling from the road, and he went in after it without stopping to think. Now, I call a man a hero who will do a thing like that when he is on his way to a dance he is very keen about, don't you?"

"Yes," said Esther. Her heart warmed towards Mellowes a little; kind as he had been to her, she had not been quite sure of him; it made her feel happier to hear him so warmly championed.

"You'll be sick to death of my chatter," June Mason broke out with sudden change of voice. She helped herself to a third cigarette, and said, "I hope you don't mind smoke," she apologised. "I'm always at it; I think I smoke dozens a day."

"Or throw them away half-smoked," Esther thought amusedly. "I don't mind at all," she answered.

"You haven't told me a thing about yourself," June Mason reminded her reproachfully. "And it's not fair that I should do all the talking. I know your name, and that's about all. Have you got any people? Where do you come from?"

Esther flushed a little. "There isn't much to tell you. I haven't any people. I was born in India, and my mother died there. I don't know anything about my father, but I was sent home then to an aunt, and she looked after me till about three years ago, when she died. I came to London then, and they took me on at Eldred's—do you know Eldred's?"

"Do I not?" said Miss Mason fervently. "Scrumptious things they make, but what prices! I can't afford them very often, but I go in there a good deal. I know the manager, and he's going to do some business for me—at least I hope he is. If I can get my stuff in my place it will be a splendid thing for me. All London shops there, you know; all London with any money, that is!"

Esther looked mystified. "Your stuff!" she echoed. "What do you mean?"

June Mason laughed merrily. She had a very infectious laugh, and a trick of covering her face with her hands while she was laughing. "I forgot that you didn't know!" she said. "I seem to know you so well, I can't remember that we never saw one another before to-day. My dear, I make face cream. Wait a moment."

MICKY WOULD ADORE HER.

SHE sprang up and disappeared behind a mauve curtain into an adjoining room. Esther heard her moving about, opening and shutting boxes and singing a snatch of song all the time. Presently she came back with a tray crowded with little pots and phials of all sizes and descriptions. She plumped down on her knees besides Esther's chair.

"There you are!" she said lightly, though there was an odd dash of pride in her voice. "Face cream, night and day cream, eyelash tonic and all the rest of it! Of course, I'm only just starting—I'm not like these people who advertise in all the papers and charge about a guinea for a shilling jar; but my stuff is as good as theirs any day, and better, because it's pure. Look!" She took a lid off a little white pot with a mauve label and held it to Esther.

"Isn't that a glorious perfume!" she demanded. She sniffed it herself with a shiver. "And it's all my invention, and I'm as proud of it as a cat would be of nine tails. When I've got things a little more shipshape, Micky's going to put it on the market for me. It wants to be a man behind all these sort of things, you know. I can do all the donkey work, but I've got no head for business. I never know the difference between a loss and a profit. It was partly over this that I quarrelled with my people—they said it was low-down to make face cream and sell it—they're awful snobs! So I just cleared off and changed my surname and came here. I've got money and I don't care for as much money as I had, I don't mind—I've got my liberty, and that's worth everything."

"I think you're just wonderful," Esther said, breathlessly; she picked up a lid from one of the little pots and looked at the mauve and white label.

"June Mason's natural beautifier. . ."

She looked at the glowing face opposite to her.

"Do you use it for your own skin?" she asked, shyly.

Miss Mason chuckled; she pushed the tray to one side along the floor. "I don't mind telling you that I've never used cream for my skin at all!" she said. "But people think I do, and so there you are! Have some more tea?"

She refilled Esther's cup and lit herself another cigarette. "So that's what I am," she said. "And now go on, and tell me about yourself. You said you were at Eldred's?"

"Yes, I was there for two years. I rather liked it! I love pretty things, and I was in the workroom. They paid me quite well, too, though it was hard work, and then—well, then I left." Her voice changed subtly.

"Why?"

The query was only interested, and not at all impatient.

Esther flushed. "Well—well, I thought I was going to be married. He—well, he asked me to leave to marry him, and so I did."

"But you're not married!"

"No—No—Esther was looking away now, into the distance. "No, I'm not married," she said, in a stifled voice. "He—my fiancé—has had to go away on business—abroad, and I don't know when I shall see him again."

Her voice sounded sad and despondent.

"You poor little thing!" said June Mason. She leaned over and laid her hand on Esther's lap. "Never mind! The time will soon pass, and then he'll come back and you'll live happily ever after!"

Esther smiled. "I know. I keep on telling myself it's foolish to worry. I felt quite happy this morning. I had a letter from him, and somehow when I read it things didn't seem half so bad."

"And you'll have another to-morrow, I expect," Miss Mason insisted. "And another the next day, and one every day while he is away. There! That's better," she added cheerily, as Esther laughed.

"I don't like to see you look so sad. I'm going to cheer you up. I shan't allow you to be miserable. And, anyway," she added, with a sudden smiling, "you'll get something out of it, and that's worth everything else in the world."

"Yes," said Esther. Her eyes shone now, and she thought of the letter which was even then lying against her heart. Somehow she had never realised how much he really cared for her till to-day.

"And what are you going to do till he comes home?" Miss Mason asked interestedly. "If you had had something to do you'd find the time pass over so much more quickly."

"It's a question of having to do something rather than how to pass the time," Esther said. "I haven't any money except what I can make. My aunt left me a little when she died, but it was only a very little, and I spent most of it at first while I was looking for work. So I'm going back to Eldred's—if they will have me, and I think they will."

Miss Mason said "Humph!" and there was a little silence. "I think you're too good for a petticoat shop," she said then, bluntly. "You're wasted there! Nobody sees you there, and you're so pretty."

"Oh, what nonsense!" Esther exclaimed. She laughed in sheer amusement. To her it seemed absurd for this girl to call her pretty; she considered June Mason such a personality—so attractive!

She really did make a picturesque figure as she sat there with her mauve cushions all around her. Her yellow blouse and dark hair and wonderful rose-leaf skin reminded one of a brilliant portrait painted by a master-hand.

Esther would have been surprised could she have known the thought in June's mind at that moment.

"She's just sweet! I don't know when I've seen a face I admire more," Micky would adore her! She's just the sort of woman he always raves about. I must ask him to tea to meet her one day."

There will be another fine instalment on Monday.

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The Bishop of Backing, who is going to minister to the troops.



Mr. Neville Chamberlain, Director General of National Service, who is speaking at Birmingham.

A Big Conference.

A LABOUR M.P. told me yesterday that the party conference which opens in Manchester next week is to be the biggest ever held. He said that 750 delegates would be present from all parts of the country, and those who know of the recent activities of the crank section are expecting some lively incidents.

Labour and the Government.

As a matter of fact, very considerable issues, I believe, hang on the conference. Whether or not Labour should continue to be represented in the Government is to be forced on by the malcontents as the leading question. All the Labour Ministers will be present and will speak, and I am told there is no doubt that the schemes of the noisy band of critics will be thoroughly smashed.

More "Taking Over."

Do not be surprised to hear of the commandeering of more big buildings in the near future, and do not be surprised, either, if the Office of Works lays its hands on well-known places other than hotels.

Peer Who Disappointed His Friends.

Viscount Middleton, who is back in London from Ireland, was once, like Gladstone, "the rising hope of the stern and unbending Tories," but his active identification with politics seems to have diminished with his translation to the House of Lords. As Mr. St. John Brodrick he was once a great force in the House of Commons, although his introduction of the flat cap for our "Tommies" when he was Secretary for War excited a lot of indignation.

Prosperous Irish Tenor.

I hear from a friend in New York that Mr. John McCormack, the Irish tenor, has made a fortune in the United States, and is one of the largest bidders at the picture sales. He recently acquired two Rembrandts and a Whistler. His collection rivals those of the minor millionaires.

Revised Version.

"Eat, drink and be merry, for to-morrow" we may have one course less.

The Marathon Races.

Athletes are peculiarly interested in the Field raid. Sir Theodore Cook has done more to raise British prestige at the international Olympian meetings than almost any other Englishman. He is particularly keen on working up our Marathon standard, and gave our English representatives the most helpful introduction at the last meeting in Sweden.

A Woman Artist.

Lady Bax-Ironside, whose drawings are a delightful feature of the Pastel Society's exhibition, is the wife of Sir Henry Bax-Ironside, who, though still in the best of health, had a memorial service in his honour when erroneously reported to be killed by Boxers. He was our Minister in Bulgaria before the war.

Dogless Lunches.

Since the talk about keeping dogs being a war-time extravagance, they are to be seen much less. Whether their owners were frightened or not I cannot profess to say, but, lunching at a Mayfair restaurant yesterday, I did not see one dog in the vestibule.

Ancient Custom Revived.

Men are still fond of settling big deals over lunch in a restaurant. The other day at the Carlton three prominent financiers sat at a table near me arranging a deal that ran into five figures.

Poodle Pets.

I am told that a number of officers at the front keep French poodles as pets, but, owing to the restrictions on bringing dogs to this country, they are never allowed to accompany their masters home on leave.

Wanted—the Sovereigns.

A young gentleman who has just been married has been given a sovereign purse for a wedding present. Ornamental rather than useful, these Treasury Note days!

TO-DAY'S GOSSIP

News and Views About Men, Women, and Affairs in General

A Mystery Play.

I really think yesterday's Endell-street Hospital mystery play was even more enjoyable than the pageant we saw last year. Queen Alexandra, who came with the Princess Royal and Princess Maud, applauded as much as the blue-clad wounded men. Princess Maud looked charming in a simple little round hat.

Angels Up to Date.

The play, "The Unknown Guest," was the most modern of mystery plays. It had such varied characters in it as a canteen worker, a venetian woman and an angel. The angel was Miss Joyce Carey. Miss Braithwaite's actress daughter, who looked very handsome against the colouring of the "simplified scenery."

Elizabethan Drama in the States.

I hear from a New York friend that Mr. William Poel has given productions of Ben Jonson's drama, "The Poetaster," at Pittsburgh and Detroit. There are many Americans who are keen students of Elizabethan drama, but this is the first time that a purely Elizabethan production of any kind has been made in the United States.

Thought-Reading.

Mr. Alfred Capper's recent thought-reading scene at the Aeolian Hall was the means of securing over £200 for the Church Army Huts Fund. Mr. Capper tells me that he is going to repeat the performance for the same cause at the Hove Town Hall on February 8, when the Bishop of Lewes will preside.

The Convivial Scots.

The Burns Club is going to have a festival next Thursday. There will be a "star" show with three well-known Scotsmen in the bill—Mr. Harry Lauder, Mr. Matheson Laing and Mr. George Tawde. From scenes like these old Scotia's grandeur springs.

Lord Coleridge III.

The numerous friends of Lord Coleridge will regret to learn that his indisposition will prevent him from attending the Dorset Assizes. He astonished the peerage many years ago when he succeeded to the title by resolving to continue work at the Bar, and this he did until he was made a Judge of the High Court. The literary abilities of his illustrious father seem to have descended to his brothers Stephen and Gilbert.



Lord Coleridge.

The Cottage Craze.

The "country cottage" craze is, I hear, more rampant than ever. Patriotic people, and others anxious to add to their incomes, are searching for what they call a pig-sty and a cabbage patch. It seems, however, that they are not easy to come by.

An Actor's Injuries.

Everyone who knows the fine work Mr. Gerald Ames has done on stage and film will be sorry to hear of his serious accident. He was knocked down by a motor-lorry a few days ago, and some serious injuries were the result.

Never Forgotten.

I saw a pathetic little incident at one of the South London war shrines the other day. An old woman, thinly clad, placed a small bunch of violets on the shrine. "I haven't anyone 'out there,'" she said, "but my man was killed in the Boer War, so I bring a few flowers every day for him as well as the boys who are giving their lives now."

Tradition Dies Hard.

Although men have few opportunities for wearing silk hats, the "topper" is not to become extinct. Yesterday I saw a woman traveller in Regent-street looking smart in a navy blue coat-frock and a canary-coloured silk hat trimmed with a large diamond-shaped buckle.

Music for the Cows.

Is it true that the discord among C3 piano-forte tuners is causing Mr. Prothero much concern? If so, I suggest the situation might be eased by mobilising all the musicians to discourse under military direction those sweet melodies which scientists say stimulate the flow of bovine milk.

Khaki Rings.

The "latest thing" is, I notice, the khaki ring of pinkskin with his or her initial as a monogram in gold.

Carson and Redmond.

I hear from Dublin that Sir Edward Carson and Mr. John Redmond have promised to attend the Mansion House reception in honour of the Duchess of Connaught's Own Irish Rangers Regiment next week. Lord Derby is also expected to be present.

Rebellion Widows and Orphans.

My Dublin correspondent tells me it is likely that when Parliament reassembles the Government will yield to strong Irish pressure and make a definite announcement in regard to the question of compensating those who lost their bread-winners in the Irish rebellion. I am told that thousands of innocent people have been rendered destitute by that disastrous outbreak.

The Last Baron's Library.

From time immemorial the Treasury has maintained an excellent private library for the Lord Chief Baron of Ireland. Baron Pales—"the last of the barons"—retired some time ago. The library, I hear, has now reverted to the Lord Chief Justice, who has had the books removed.

War Economy.

A tobaccoist told me yesterday that men are economising in cigars. "Usually they cling to their favourite Havana cigar, preferring to sacrifice other things. Now they're smoking cheaper cigars. The man who used to smoke a shilling cigar after dinner contents himself with a sixpenny one."

"Trenchers."

The trench coat is growing in popularity with officers, not only at the front, but at home, and now I notice that this style of rain-proof coat is being worn a good deal by women. I saw two very pretty girls in "trenchers" yesterday on the Bakerloo.

The Babies' Day.

Lady Margaret Boscowen, the chief organiser of the children's dance to be held at Lady Mary Morrison's house for charity next week, informs me that the largest number of children will be brought by Lady Jellicoe, who is a great favourite with the little ones.



The Duchess of Sutherland, whose husband has decided to sell his Shropshire seat, Litchall.

"Better Than Banknotes."

I heard Lady Cowdray yesterday "booming" her War Loan certificates, and heard her say that War Loan certificates were better than bank-notes. "Full value; can be sold at any time; and yield good interest," she declared.

Like Fairyland.

Walking down Buckingham-street to the Adelphi yesterday at dusk I saw what seemed to be a city of fairy lights. The old water-gate stood out in the foreground in silhouette, and the effect was beautiful. On a closer view I found it was the shaded lamps casting their soft light over the new Government buildings being erected in the Embankment gardens.

No Tips.

Are taxi-drivers maligned? Yesterday one of them refused to take a tip when I offered it to him. "Just to show," he explained, "that we aren't all what people say we are."

Wig Economy.

The most comic form of economy I have encountered is being adopted by a bald-headed gentleman who has decided to dispense with his "emergency" wig!

Cycles from the Lumber-Room.

In the suburbs cycling is again a rage, and old machines are brought out from lumber-rooms and polished. This is because of the increase in railway fares. More than one maker has told me that a great impetus has been given to the trade by the action of the railway authorities. THE RAMBLER.

Smoke

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100,000 A WEEK ARMY.

Attorney-General on the Huge Demand of Huts for Men.

SIR J. JACKSON ON THE TURKS

Sir John Jackson, the Army huts contractor, paid a high compliment to the Turks yesterday in his evidence at the Commission inquiring into his dealings with the War Office.

He was denying the allegations of the House of Commons Accounts Committee that his commission was excessive, and again alluded to the £15,000 contract he had with the Turkish Government for the irrigation of Bagdad.

He said he did not pay a single stiver of backsheesh to any Turkish official, and spoke in high terms of Nazim Pasha, who acted for the Turkish Government.

Sir Arthur Channell (President of the Commission): We are getting far away from Salisbury Plain. (Laughter.)

The Attorney-General said the contracts were extremely oppressive to the country, and the commission charged was on a very excessive scale.

He spoke of the harassed condition of the War Office when the negotiations about the huts building were in progress.

But, occupied as the officials were, they had taken a businesslike view of the matter, and had been unwilling to pay a percentage. Sir John was not dealing with the Turkish Government.

It was vitally important to find accommodation for soldiers joining the colours at the rate of 100,000 a week.

TESTING THE WAVES.

First German Ship Passes Flush- ing Since Fall of Antwerp.

FLUSHING, Friday.—This morning the German steamer Ursula Fischer (coming from Zeebrugge) passed here en route for Antwerp. This is the first German ship which has passed in this direction since the fall of Antwerp.—Reuter.

SPANISH SUBMARINE MYSTERY.

COPENHAGEN, Friday.—The National Tidende learns that a Spanish submarine is due to arrive here shortly from America.

The vessel is stated to be of 500 tons, and is named the Isaac Pevl. The Spanish Minister confirms this statement, but no further information is available.—Central News.

INDIA'S GREAT EFFORT.

The War Loan has been exceptionally well received in India, says a Reuter message from Delhi, and everywhere there is abundant activity and evidence of determination to win the war.

The Gaekwar of Baroda has contributed a lakh of rupees (about £6,500) for the Imperial Indian Relief Fund, and has given his Bombay residence as a hospital, and among other gifts are motor-ambulances and machine-guns.

FRANCE TO MOBILISE CIVILIANS.

PARIS, Friday.—The Journal states that the French Government, following the example of Great Britain, is considering the question of the mobilisation of the civil population.—Reuter.

LOST RINGS MYSTERY.

Regent Hotel Sued—Judge Asks Why Women Carry Handbags.

"Why do ladies instead of having a pocket, which is more or less safe, carry a bag about with them?" was a question asked by Mr. Justice Bray in the High Court yesterday.

He was dealing with a claim by Mrs. Burrows, wife of Major Norman Burrows, of Birmingham, Kent, against the proprietors of the Regent Palace Hotel, Piccadilly, for £81, the value of two diamond rings, and £12 in money, which she alleged she had lost while staying at the hotel.

She said she was reading a newspaper in the drawing-room when her handbag disappeared from a table by her side.

Mr. Shakespeare, counsel for the hotel, in reply to the Judge said: "Ladies may do as they please, but they cannot impose obligations on other people because of that." (Laughter.)

Mrs. Burrows' answer was: "A bag is so much smarter than a pocket." (Laughter.)

Judgment will be given to-day.

NEWS ITEMS.

Still They Come.

Some German prisoners, including seven officers, were landed at Southampton yesterday.

Russian Ambassador's Funeral.

The funeral of the late Count Benckendorff will take place at Westminster Cathedral on Monday at 11.30.

Welsh Landslide.

A serious landslide, threatening to close the natural course of the River Ebbw, has occurred in Monmouthshire.

Bequest of a Quilt.

A down quilt, a legacy of £50 and an annuity were left to Christine McNab by the sister of her mistress, Mrs. S. Brankson.

Woman Killed by Omnibus.

Having been knocked down by a motor-omnibus in Gray's Inn-road, Mrs. Margery Page died in the Royal Free Hospital yesterday.

Wealthy Clergyman's Bequests.

The Rev. James Chadburn, of Sutton, left £119,488 18s. 10d., bequeathing £1,000 to Brixton Independent Chapel and an annuity of £50 to his housekeeper.

Historic Stick.

Carried as a crop at Balclava by his grandfather, a superintendent of a Church Army recreation hut on the Somme front has brought home the stick, resplendent by two German cartridges and a German bullet.

TO PREVENT TRAIN ACCIDENTS.

"The case is a further illustration of the necessity of some form of automatic train control, to safeguard neglect on the part of enginemen to properly observe signals," said Colonel Pringle, of the Board of Trade, in his report upon the train smash at Oakley Junction, near Bedford, on November 20.

Two empty military trains, coupled together, were being sent back across the main lines when the up-express passenger train from Carlisle passed the signals at danger and collided with the empty coaches.

At the Ring to-night Corporal Jack Goldswain (1st Surrey Rifles) and Snoker Keys (Devon) will contest the best of fifteen rounds. To-night's bill also contains two ten round bouts. In one Phil Horwood (Watford) will be opposed by Jack Lervene (Aldgate), and in the other Jack Ward (Fulham) meets Fred Fletcher (Kentish Town).

THE "AMBROSE WILSON" (Gold Medal)

MAGNETO CORSET

I want every lady who reads this to know that she can have at once a pair of my beautiful "New Model" Magneto Corsets sent direct to her address in return for a P.O. for One Shilling.

Remember that my Magneto Corsets are Nature's Remedy for Rheumatism, Gout, Sciatica, Lumbago, Nervous Troubles, Mind Wandering, Loss of Will Power, Involuntary Blushing, and scores of similar Ailments, and I place them in your hands to test for yourself for the trifling outlay of 1/- Does this not show that I have faith in what my Corsets can do for you?

COUPON.

"On Approval."

To MR. AMBROSE WILSON, Corset Dept. 111, Allen House, 70, Vauxhall Bridge Road, London, S.W.

Please send me a "Magneto Corset" on approval. I enclose 1/-, and if I do not immediately return Corset I will pay you the balance of 4s. 11d. either in one sum, or by weekly instalments of 1s.

IMPORTANT.—Cross the P.O. by drawing two parallel lines, thus // right across the order, and make it payable to Ambrose Wilson, Ltd., at G.P.O., London.

Size of Waist

NOTE.—Foreign and colonial orders must be accompanied by the full amount and 10s extra to pay postage.

SENT FOR

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From the moment when you put them on, a ceaseless stream of Magnetic Power permeates your whole body from head to heel.

Think for yourself what it means to be thoroughly healthy, supremely vigorous, always to enjoy life, not for one hour, not for a day, but for always. I want you to send for one of my Magneto Corsets and join the vast and increasing army of happy wearers of this most wonderful invention.

SEND TO-DAY.

COUPON.

Post To-day.

Simply write your FULL name and address on a piece of paper, fill in your corset measurements, pin coupon to paper, and post it to me at once.



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SOW VEGETABLE SEEDS of the highest productive value.

ILLUSTRATED CATALOGUE POST FREE.

"When it comes to production, every available square yard of land must be made to produce food."—Mr. LLOYD GEORGE, Dec. 19th, 1916.

Seedsmen to H.M. the King.

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TESTED SEEDS

The Influenza Epidemic.

Influenza always upsets the digestive system—this year more so than ever. The lightest and most nourishing diet is absolutely essential to allay the internal distress, and therefore Benger's is the food so often ordered by the doctor.

BENGER'S Food

is retained when all other foods are rejected.

It is prepared with fresh new milk, is dainty and delicious, highly nutritive, and the most soothing of all invalid foods.

The "Practitioner" says: "In influenza the diet should consist mainly of milk, Benger's Food, and Calve's Food Jelly."

Benger's Food is sold in tin by Chemists, etc., everywhere, price 1/-, 1/6, 2/6, 3/- & 10/-.

BENGER'S FOOD LTD., Otter Works, MANCHESTER, England. Branch Office: NEW YORK: 50, Beekman Street. SYDNEY: 127, Pitt Street. Depots throughout CANADA.

SMALL ADVERTISEMENTS

are received at the offices of "The Daily Mirror," 25-29, Abchurch Lane, E.C. 4, between the hours of 10 and 6 (Saturdays, 10 to 1). Financial, Partnerships and Public Notices, 5s. per line, minimum 2 lines. Trade advertisements, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. SEASIDE AND COUNTRY APARTMENTS, 2s. 6d. per line, minimum 2 lines. Advertisements if sent by post must be accompanied by POSTAL ORDER, CASH, or CHEQUE, and CO. STAMPS WILL NOT BE ACCEPTED.

DAILY BARGAINS. Wanted to Purchase.

Artificial Teeth (old) Bought.—Messrs. Browning, Dental Manufacturers, 65, Oxford-st., London, the Original Firm who do not advertise misleading prices; full value by return or offer made, call or post; Est. 100 years. "GENTS," Ladies' elegant clothing, all kinds; old gold, silver, teeth, ornaments; prompt cash.—Pearce and Co., 155, Gray's Inn-road, London. Established 1896.

ARTIFICIAL Teeth (old) Bought.—We pay as advertised; on valuations up to 7s. per tooth, silver 12s., gold 15s., platinum 23s.; immediate cash or offers; call, or by post, parcels; mention "Daily Mirror." Messrs. Pugh, The Reliable Firm, 219, Oxford-st., London. Estd. 150 years. GOLD, Silver, Jewellery, old Teeth (any condition), Plate, etc. highest prices.—Stanley and Co., 55, Oxford-st., W. Dress.

FRINGE Nets, full size, 1s. 1d. doz.; lists free.—J. Brodie, 41, Museum-st., London.

KNITTED Corsets, Surgical Belts, Elastic Stockings, Bandages, etc.; list free.—Knitted Corset Co., Nottingham.

FURNITURE—Second-hand, large quantity, must sell, regardless of cost; see any time.—Depositories, 272, Fentonville-rd., King's Cross. Catalogue on application.

MISCELLANEOUS.

A NEW Cure for Deafness—Full particulars of a certain Cure for Deafness and Noise will be sent post free to D. Clifton, 15, Broad-st., Hill, London, E.C.



Miss Dowdy: "Isn't it hateful of Auntie to make me wear goloshes in wet weather?"

Miss Smart: "Yes, why don't you tell her of

CHERRY BLOSSOM BOOT POLISH, which makes even your smartest shoes absolutely waterproof. I always use it!"

"The Stranglehold": By Mr. Bottomley, in the "Sunday Pictorial"

Daily Mirror

RIGHT ON THE SPOT FIRST TIME.



A forbidding-looking dummy Boche was used at the new course of bayonet drill this week at the London Scottish headquarters in Buckingham-gate. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

PRESENTATION TO A CENTENARIAN.



Mr. George Paget Walford, Master of the Glaziers' Company, presenting a cueque to the pensioner, Mr. David Leslie, of Ilford, on the occasion of his hundredth birthday. —(Daily Mirror photograph.)

LORD ROSEBERY'S TRIBUTE TO MR. GLADSTONE.



The scene at the unveiling. In the circle is Dr. Pittendrigh Macgillivray, R.S.A., the sculptor.

MILITARY MEDAL AND D.S.O.



Q.M.S. Lawrence Guest, awarded Military Medal and "mentioned" for saving an officer.



Major C. H. Hawes, M.V.O. (Indian Army), awarded the D.S.O. He is in Mesopotamia.

"URGE THE MEN TO SAVE": MR. BONAR LAW'S APPEAL TO WOMEN.



Mr. Bonar Law addressing the great Victory Loan demonstration in St. Andrew's Hall, Glasgow. "I ask the women to use their influence to get the men to save something to give to the State in her hour of need," he said.



Lord Rosebery with the Lord-Provost.

"Here stands one who embodies faith, honest toil and honest devotion to duty," said Lord Rosebery in an eloquent speech after unveiling the statue to Mr. Gladstone which has been placed in St. Andrew's square, Edinburgh. The Lord Provost presided, and afterwards received the custody of the memorial. —(Daily Mirror photographs.)